

DELL
Movie
Classic

NO. 1120

Still 10¢

DINOSAURUS!

Stone Age monsters return to life!



UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL
PRESENTS
JACK H. HARRIS'
DINOSAURUS!

CO-STARRING

WARD RAMSEY KRISTINA HANSON
GREGG MARTELL ALAN ROBERTS

with

Paul Lukather Wayne Tredway
Fred Engelberg Luci Blain

SCREENPLAY BY

LARRY WARD & GORDON RUSSELL

Produced by JACK H. HARRIS

Co-Produced & Directed by IRVIN S. YEAWORTH, Jr.

A CinemaScope Picture

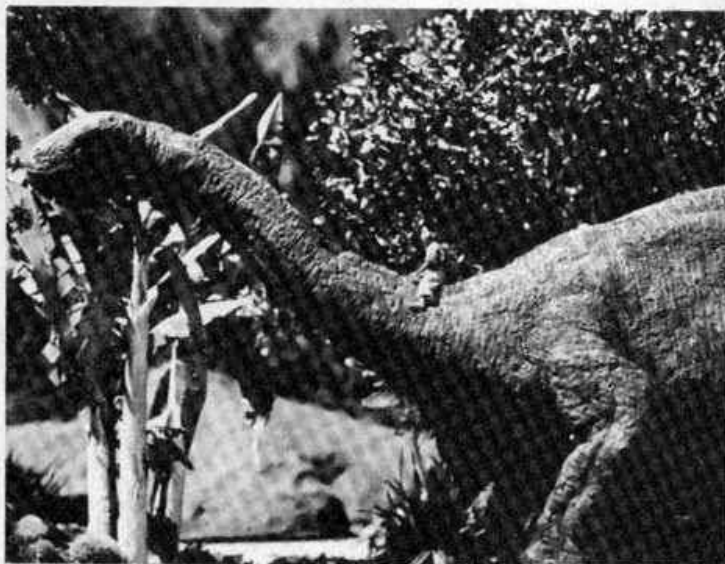
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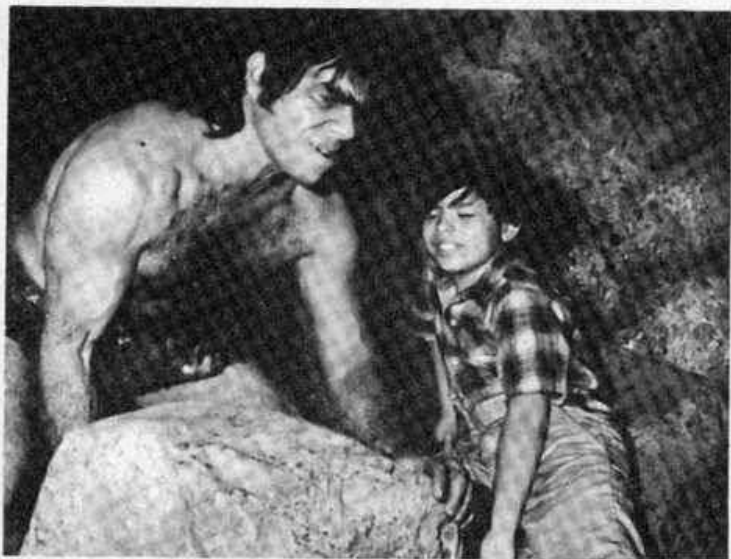
Construction of an island harbor is halted, and from the icy depths, two prehistoric dinosaurs are hoisted ashore... first a Tyrannosaurus and then a Brontosaurus.



While panic sweeps across the island, Julio, a small orphan boy, seems unafraid as he uses his plastic models to explain the huge animals to his friends.



Julio becomes friendly with the herbivorous Brontosaurus and is borne to a spot of safety by the huge monster, who senses that he, too, is a prey for the other dinosaur.

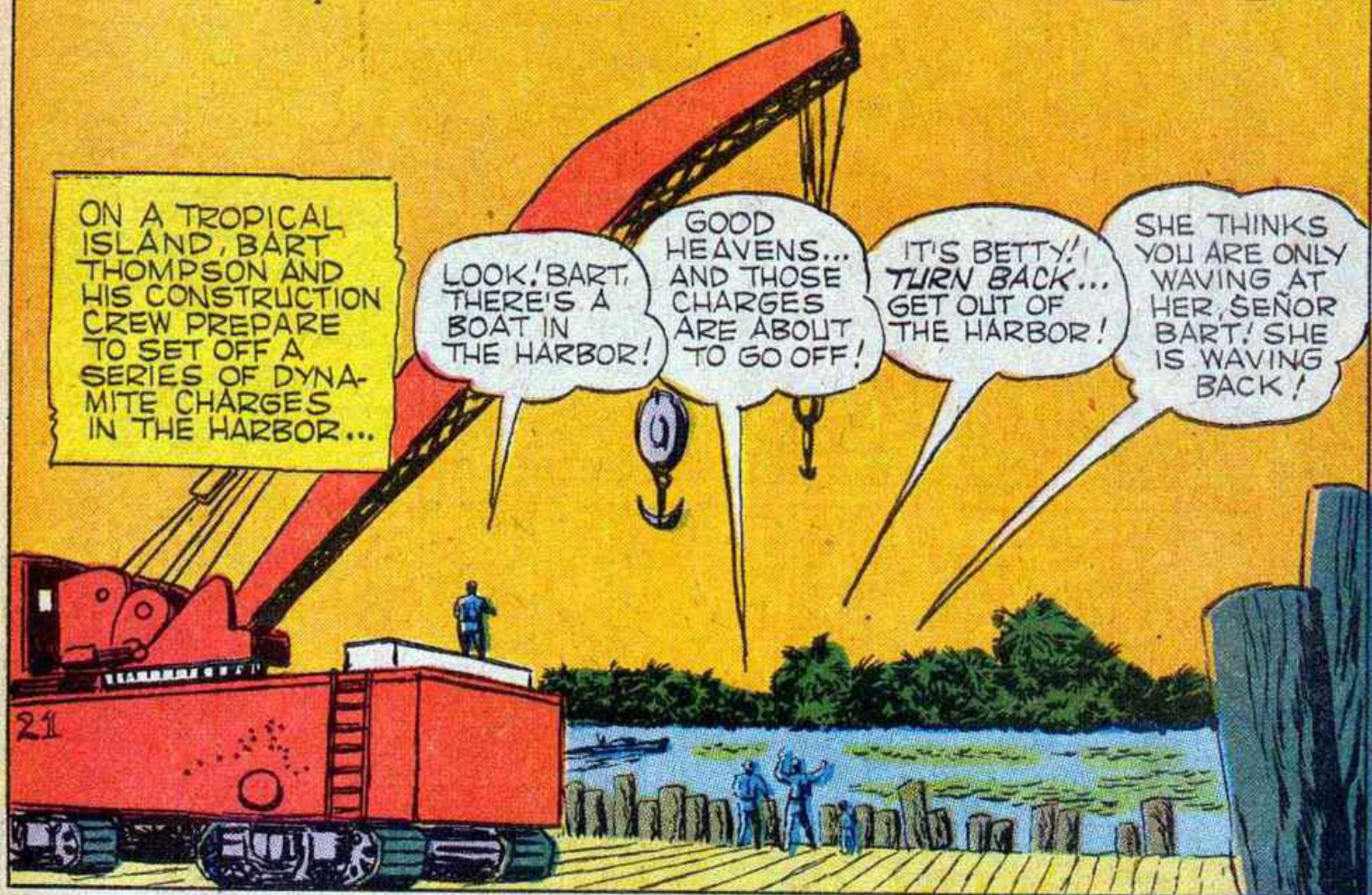


With the dinosaurs comes another link from the past, a cave man, who befriends Julio and his friends as they hunt down the big animals that plunder and wreck the island.



But another kind of hunt goes on... a hunt for the cave man by a greed-filled scoundrel who plans to capture and exhibit the prehistoric man to the world.

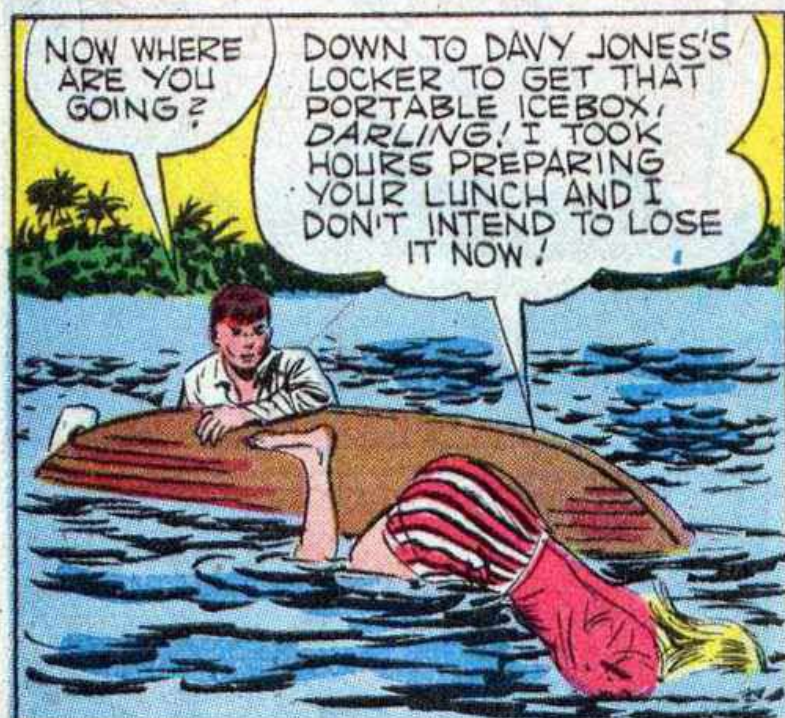
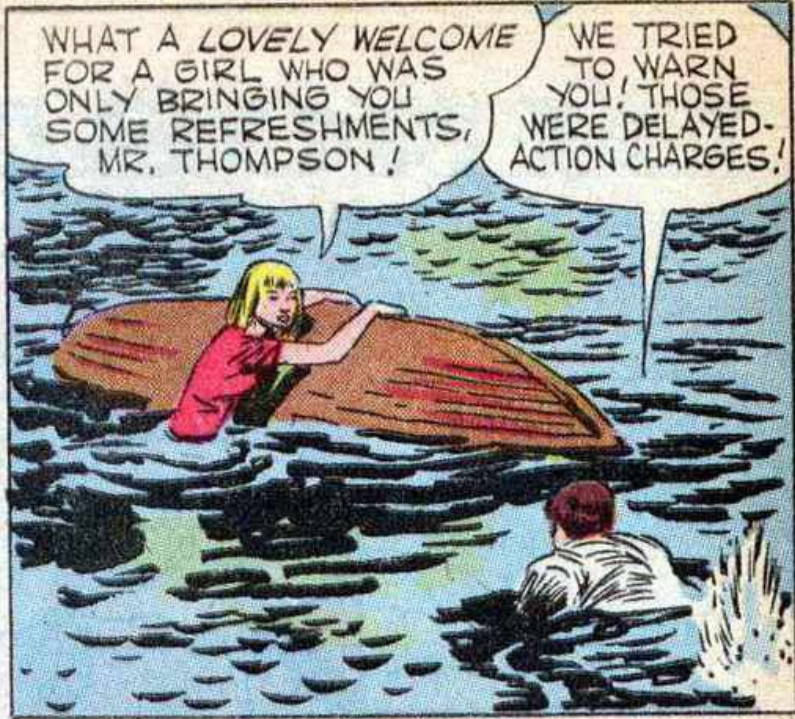
DINOSAURUS!



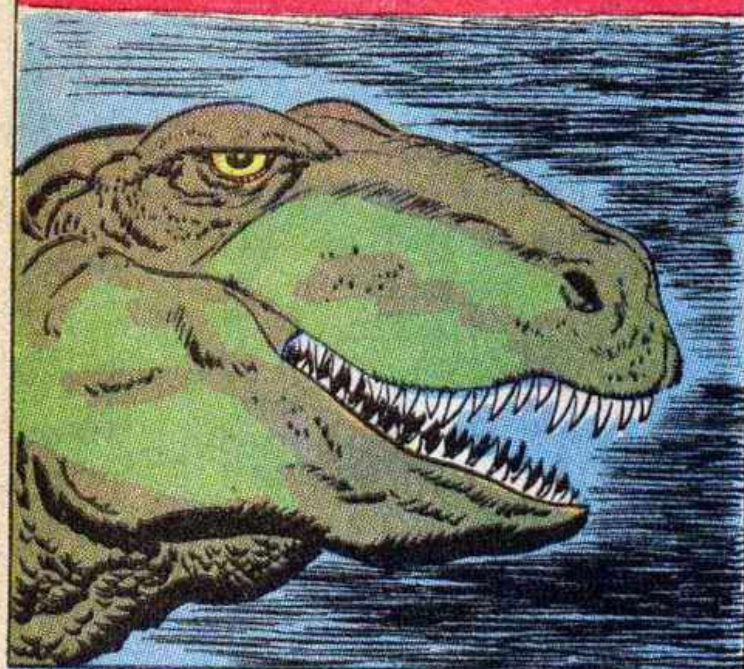
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... SHE SEES AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT...



SECONDS
LATER...

IT'S BETTY... AND
SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS!



AFTER THE RESCUE IS MADE, BETTY'S
FRIENDS GIVE HER FIRST AID...

TAKE IT EASY,
BETTY... DON'T
TRY AND TALK...
YOU'VE TAKEN IN
A LOT OF WATER!

I...I SAW... IT
...IT WAS
HORRIBLE!



CHUCK, TAKE ANOTHER DIVER AND
CHECK OUT THE CHANNEL
BOTTOM! THERE'S SOMETHING
STRANGE DOWN THERE... THE
WATER WAS ICE COLD! WE
MIGHT HAVE BLOWN THE LID
OFF A SUBTERRANEAN
RIVER!

RIGHT,
BART!



INSIDE THE CREW'S WORK SHACK, BETTY
EXPLAINS WHAT SHE HAS SEEN TO A
DOUBTFUL BART...

YOU'VE GOT
TO BELIEVE
ME I SAW
IT!

A GREEN MONSTER WITH
A HEAD THE SIZE OF
THIS ROOM, EH? DON'T
YOU REALIZE A DROWNING
PERSON OFTEN HAS
HALLUCINATIONS?



I'M A GOOD SWIMMER... I
WASN'T DROWNING... I WAS
JUST SCARED TO DEATH
BECAUSE OF THAT MONSTER!
I SWEAR IT!



AT THAT MOMENT...

EXCUSE ME FOR INTERRUPTING THIS TENDER SCENE, THOMPSON, BUT—

WELL, NOW... WE'VE GOT A MONSTER IN HERE, TOO! YOU EVER THINK OF KNOCKING, HACKER?



ALL DOORS ON THIS ISLAND ARE OPEN TO ME, BOSSMAN! I CAME HERE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE NOISE YOU'VE BEEN MAKING... THOSE EXPLOSIONS ARE MAKING THE CITIZENRY A LITTLE ANGRY! AS ISLAND MANAGER, I'VE GOT A RIGHT—



AS ISLAND MANAGER YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CO-OPERATE WITH US! THIS JOB WOULDN'T BE BEHIND SCHEDULE IF YOU'D GOTTEN THOSE NATIVE WORKERS YOU PROMISED US! BUT NO... YOU'RE MORE INTERESTED IN YOUR OWN POCKETBOOK... YOU'LL CO-OPERATE—BUT FOR A PRICE!

BART, THAT'S NOT FAIR!



OPEN YOUR EYES, BETTY... STOP SEEING MONSTERS AND SEE THE TRUTH FOR A CHANGE!. HACKER'S NOT FOOLING ANYONE!

BART!
BART!



BART, IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES, I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT! THERE WERE TWO OF THEM!

MONSTERS?



TWO HUGE, UGLY DINOSAURS! PERFECTLY PRESERVED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CHANNEL! FROZEN SOLID FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS!



NOW WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY, BART THOMPSON?

I...I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, BETTY!



THE GOVERNOR'S STILL IN WASHINGTON... WE'LL SEND HIM A WIRE AND HAVE HIM CONTACT THE SMITHSONIAN! WE'LL BRING THE CRITTERS UP AND PUT THEM ON THE BEACH...

WE CAN MOVE THEM WITH THE BIG CRANE!



CAN I TRUST YOU TO SEND THIS MESSAGE, HACKER?

YOU'VE GOT MY WORD, THOMPSON... AND A WITNESS!



ONE THING BEFORE I LEAVE, BOSSMAN... I DON'T WANT JULIO AROUND HERE ANYMORE!

HE'S JUST A CURIOUS BOY, HACKER... HE'S NOT HURTING ANYONE AND WE ENJOY LETTING HIM WATCH!



I'M HIS GUARDIAN AND I SAY HE STAYS AWAY! IF YOU DON'T WANT TROUBLE, SEE THAT YOU PAY ATTENTION!

JUST CO-OPERATE, HACKER... AND LAY OFF THE THREATS!



YOU'RE AWFULLY ROUGH ON HIM, BART...

I DON'T TRUST HIM AS FAR AS I COULD THROW A... A DINOSAUR! ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'LL REALIZE I'M RIGHT ABOUT HIM!



ISLAND NATIVES
CONGREGATE TO
WATCH THE UNUSUAL
OPERATION...

OKAY, LEW...
WE'RE ALL HOOKED
UP! BRING HER IN
NICE AND EASY!

HERE GOES,
MR. THOMPSON!



MOMENTS LATER, THE HEAD OF
THE TYRANNOSAURUS APPEARS...



IS HE
ALIVE,
SEÑOR
BART?

NO, JULIO! HE'S
FROZEN STIFF!

THANK
GOODNESS!



A SECOND PREHISTORIC MONSTER
IS BROUGHT UP FROM THE OCEAN
FLOOR...

LOOK! IT'S A
BRONTOSAURUS!

HOW DID YOU KNOW
ITS NAME, JULIO?



OH, I'M WELL EDUCATED IN THOSE THINGS... I GET MODELS OF DINOSAURS IN CEREAL BOXES! THE BRONTOSAURUS IS HERBIVOROUS... A VEGETARIAN! HE IS GOOD... IT IS THE TYRANOSAURUS WHO IS THE DANGEROUS ONE! HE WOULD EAT ANYTHING THAT GOT IN HIS WAY...

PROFESSOR JULIO... YOU ARE AMAZING!

WELL, JULIO, LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE FULL GROWN MODELS TO INVESTIGATE NOW!



NOW WHAT, BART?

WE'D BETTER PUT A GUARD ON THE BEACH TONIGHT... KEEP AN EYE THAT NONE OF THE NATIVES DISTURB THEM... WE WANT THEM INTACT FOR THE SMITHSONIAN!



SUDDENLY...

SEÑOR BART! SEÑOR BART!



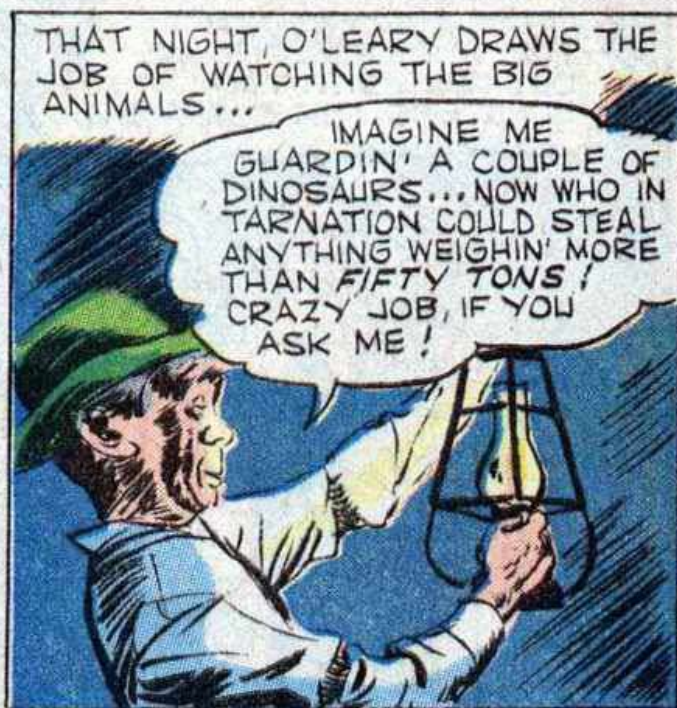
LOOK! HE IS ALIVE!

NO, JULIO... HE'S JUST THAWING OUT! NOW, YOU'D BETTER GO ON HOME! YOU CAN SEE THEM AGAIN TOMORROW!



THAT NIGHT, O'LEARY DRAWS THE JOB OF WATCHING THE BIG ANIMALS...

IMAGINE ME GUARDIN' A COUPLE OF DINOSAURS... NOW WHO IN TARNATION COULD STEAL ANYTHING WEIGHIN' MORE THAN FIFTY TONS! CRAZY JOB, IF YOU ASK ME!



AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE BEACH...

IF THAT EXPLOSION
TURNED UP DINOSAURS,
THERE MIGHT BE OTHER
THINGS THAT...



SUDDENLY, HACKER SPOTS
SOMETHING NEARBY AND
INVESTIGATES...

IT—IT'S A
PREHISTORIC MAN!



SEEING O'LFARY, HACKER DRAGS HIS
THE BEACH...

I'LL HIDE HIM UNTIL LATER!
I CAN TAKE HIM TO THE MAINLAND
AND MAKE A FORTUNE!



LOOKS LIKE A TROPICAL
STORM! BUT I THINK MY
DISCOVERY IS SAFE HERE!



WHAT A GREAT NIGHT
FOR A STORM! AND ME
OUT HERE WITH TWO
MONSTERS FOR COMPANY...



LATER, IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE
VILLAGE CANTINA...

YOU WANTED TO
SEE ME, BOSS?
IT'S A MISERABLE
NIGHT TO GET ME
OUT NO MATTER
WHAT—

JUST SIT DOWN
AND LISTEN,
JASPER! YOU
WON'T MIND WHEN
YOU HEAR WHAT
I'VE GOT TO SAY!





WE'RE GONNA BE RICH!
AS SOON AS THIS STORM
LETS UP, WE'LL TAKE MY
LITTLE DISCOVERY AND
SELL HIM FOR A FORTUNE!
I FOUND A GENUINE
PREHISTORIC CAVE MAN!



IS HE
DEAD?

OF COURSE HE'S DEAD,
STUPID! HE'S PREHISTORIC
...THAT'S WHAT MAKES
HIM SO VALUABLE!



WEREN'T YOU
SENDING SOME
TELEGRAM TO
WASHINGTON?
WHAT IF THEY
FIND OUT—

I DIDN'T SEND
IT... BY THE TIME
THOMPSON FINDS
OUT, WE'LL BE OUT
OF HERE WITH OUR
MILLION-YEAR-OLD
FRIEND! THE BOAT
IS READY AND
WAITING!



THE WIND AND LIGHTNING INCREASE...
AS BART AND BETTY FINISH DINNER
AT THE CANTINA...

I'D BETTER GET
HOME SOON, BART!
MOTHER IS PROBABLY
WORRIED!

I'M SORRY I
PICKED SUCH A
BAD NIGHT TO
TAKE YOU TO
DINNER!



SEÑOR BART,
SEÑORITA BETTY!
I HAVE BEEN
LOOKING FOR
YOU!

JULIO!



THESE ARE MY PLASTIC
MODEL DINOSAURS I TOLD
YOU ABOUT... I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT LIKE TO
SEE THEM!

SAY, THESE
ARE REALLY
SOMETHING!





SUDDENLY, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING HITS THE POWER GENERATOR AND ARCS TO THE BODIES OF THE MONSTERS ON THE BEACH...

CRACK!

HISSESSSS!

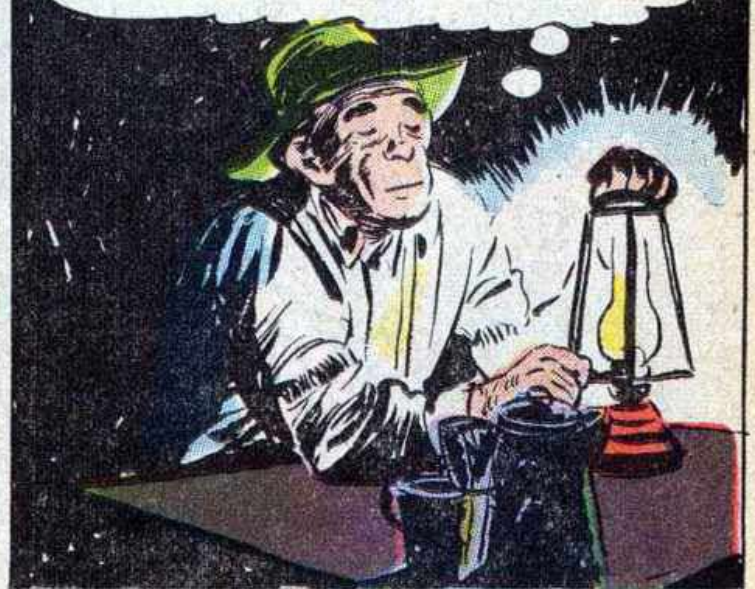


ACROSS THE ISLAND
THE LIGHTS GO OUT...

THE POWER'S
BEEN CUT!



I'D BETTER GO OUT AND SEE
IF THE LIGHTNING DAMAGED
THOSE PREHISTORIC ANIMALS!



AS THE WATCHMAN MOVES THROUGH
THE DARKNESS ANOTHER FIGURE
RISES FROM THE EDGE OF THE
JUNGLE...



SUDDENLY...

AIIII!



THE TERRIFIED WATCHMAN RUNS,
BUT THEN, A WORSE DANGER
RISES OUT OF THE EERIE,
WIND-SWEPT NIGHT...

THE MONSTERS!
THEY'VE COME
ALIVE!



I'VE GOT TO GET SOME
OF THAT DYNAMITE!
IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!



TREMBLING O'LEARY GRABS SOME
STICKS OF DYNAMITE FROM THE
SHACK...



EEEEAGG!



THE DYNAMITE
FUSE IS LIT...



BUT THE WATCHMAN DOES NOT HAVE TIME TO ESCAPE...



AND THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES, TAKING EVERYTHING WITH IT...

BOOOOOOOM!

IN THE CANTINA, WHERE BART HAS RETURNED WITHOUT FINDING JULIO...

WHAT WAS THAT?

IT WASN'T THUNDER, THAT'S FOR SURE! LET'S GO!



SHORTLY, DUMPY RETURNS WITH A REPORT...

NOT A SIGN OF ANYTHING, BOSS! O'LEARY AND EVERYTHING... GONE!

INCLUDING THOSE DINOSAURS? IT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE!



THEN, CHUCK MAKES A DISCOVERY...

BART, LOOK! THOSE TRACKS...

IT ISN'T POSSIBLE... I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT... AND YET, WHAT ELSE CAN WE BELIEVE?



THIS ISLAND IS WITHOUT POWER AND RIGHT NOW TWO PREHISTORIC MONSTERS ARE SOMEWHERE IN THAT JUNGLE ALIVE!



THE ALARM IS SPREAD AND THE ISLAND RESIDENTS FLEE THEIR HOMES TO TAKE REFUGE IN AN OLD FORTRESS ON THE TOP OF A HILL...



BART GIVES THE ORDER FOR ALL THE CONSTRUCTION EQUIPMENT TO BE MOVED TO THE FORTRESS...

DRIVE WITH YOUR HEADLIGHTS OUT! THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE THOSE MONSTERS ARE LURKING!



MY MOTHER'S ALONE AT THE HOUSE ... AND JULIO —

WE'LL FIND BOTH OF THEM, BETTY... DON'T WORRY!



I'LL MAKE SOME FIRE BOMBS WITH GASOLINE AND BOTTLES, BART... JUST IN CASE WE RUN INTO TROUBLE!

GOOD IDEA! WE'LL NEED ALL THE DEFENSE POSSIBLE IF THOSE DINOSAURS ATTACK! WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH CHUCK AT THE FORTRESS ON THE WALKIE-TALKIE RADIO!



MEANWHILE, IN THE JUNGLE...

THE BRONTOSAURUS! HE... HE'S ALIVE! (GULP!)



REMEMBERING ALL HE HAS LEARNED ABOUT THIS MONSTER, JULIO STANDS HIS GROUND...

RE... REMEMBER... YOU'RE A FRIENDLY VEGETARIAN... JUST... LIKE IT SAYS ON THE CEREAL BOX! WE'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS!



THE HUGE BEAST SEEMS TO SENSE THE BOY IS A FRIEND AND THEN...

OH-OH! THAT'S THE TYRANNOSAURUS! YOU'D BETTER RUN AND HIDE WHERE HE WON'T FOLLOW YOU! IF HE CATCHES US, HE'LL EAT US BOTH UP!...

EEEEF-
ARRR-
RGG!



GO ON! PLEASE... **RUN!** DON'T YOU KNOW THAT A TYRANNOSAURUS LIKES THE TASTE OF A BRONTOSAURUS EVEN BETTER THAN HE LIKES PEOPLE! NOW **GO!**



THE ANIMAL RESPONDS TO JULIO'S PLEA...

THATTABOY! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF... I... I'LL SEE YOU SOON... I HOPE!



JULIO CROUCHES IN THE BRUSH AS THE TYRANNOSAURUS THUNDERS PAST...

GOSH, I SURE HOPE BRONTOSAURUS GETS AWAY!



ON ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND, BETTY'S MOTHER AWAITS HER RETURN...

???



THE CAVE MAN APPROACHES THE STRANGE HOUSE AND PEERS IN THE WINDOW...



IT IS A TOSS-UP AS TO WHICH IS THE MOST FRIGHTENED...

HELLLLP!

AGRPH-AGPH!



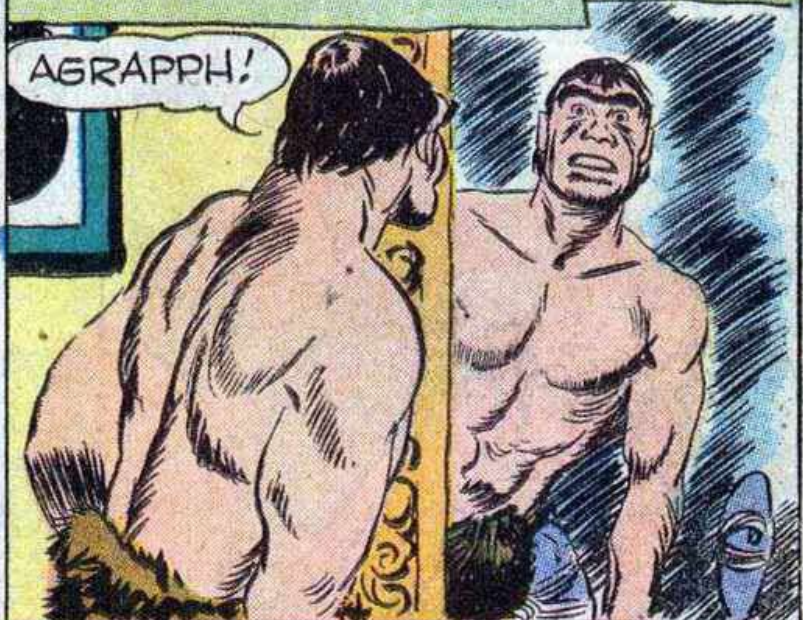
TIMIDLY, HE ENTERS THE HOUSE...

GRRPP?



... AND SUDDENLY HE SEES A REFLECTION OF HIMSELF IN A MIRROR...

AGRAPPH!



BRAVELY HE ATTACKS THE MIRROR-ENEMY...



AND BEING VERY HUNGRY HE TRIES SOME OF THE WAX FRUIT...

UGGHH-

SPPP-TOOWY!





I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE BRAT...
JUST SO LONG AS WE GET THAT
PREHISTORIC MAN... ALIVE! NOW
HE'S WORTH TWICE AS MUCH!



GET BACK,
KID!

NO! LEAVE
HIM ALONE!

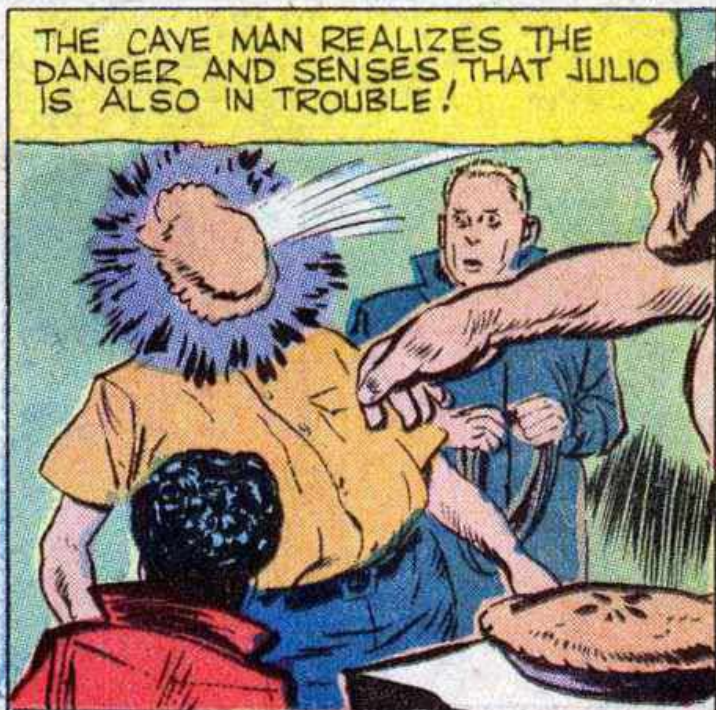


STAY OUT
OF THE WAY!
GET THE ROPES
ON HIM!

RUN, CAVE MAN, RUN!
THEY'RE TRYING TO
CAPTURE YOU!



THE CAVE MAN REALIZES THE
DANGER AND SENSES THAT JULIO
IS ALSO IN TROUBLE!



COME ON,
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



THEY'RE
GETTING AWAY!

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP
AFTER THEM... WE'LL
RUN ALL NIGHT IF WE
HAVE TO, BUT WE'VE
GOT TO CATCH THEM!



A SHORT TIME LATER,
BART AND DUMPY
ARRIVE AT BETTY'S
HOUSE...

NOBODY HERE...
BUT THIS PLACE
IS SURE A SIGHT!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WENT
THROUGH HERE WITH A BULLDOZER,
DUMPY!



BART, MY
MOTHER'S
NOT HERE!
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED!

COME ON, NOW... YOU'VE GOT
TO BE BRAVE! HER CAR'S
GONE! MAYBE SHE'S AT THE
FORTRESS WITH CHUCK!



DUMPY, SEE IF YOU CAN
CONTACT CHUCK ON THE
WALKIE-TALKIE IN THE
JEEP!

OKAY,
BART!



WHAT DO
WE DO NOW,
BART?

HEAD FOR THE
FORTRESS! DO
YOU HAVE A FIRST
AID KIT? WE MIGHT
NEED IT!



YES, I'LL
GET IT!

BOSS... I'VE GOT CHUCK!
HE SAYS BETTY'S MOTHER
IS THERE AND SAFE! YOU
WANT TO TALK TO HIM?



THANK HEAVENS
SHE'S ALL RIGHT!

CHUCK... HOW
ARE THINGS AT
THE FORTRESS?



SO FAR SO GOOD!
NOT A SIGN OF THE
MONSTERS... BUT
BETTY'S MOTHER
SAID SHE SAW AN
APEMAN!

AN APEMAN?
SHE WAS PROBABLY
SO SCARED SHE
REALLY DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT SHE SAW!



ANY SIGN
OF JULIO
YET?

NO, NOT YET! YOU
CAN LOOK FOR HIM
ON THE WAY HERE!



COME ON, DUMPY...
BETTY! LET'S GET
MOVING! WE'VE GOT
NO TIME TO LOSE!

I'M WITH YOU,
BOSS... THE
SOONER WE GET
BEHIND THOSE
FORTRESS WALLS,
THE BETTER
I'LL LIKE IT!



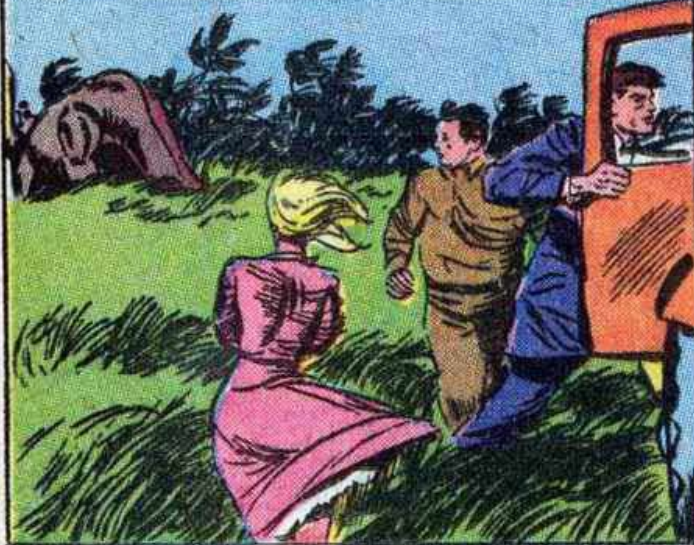
SUDDENLY THE BRONTOSAURUS
BURSTS OUT OF THE JUNGLE...

GREAT HEAVENS!
JULIO'S ON THAT
MONSTER! AND...
WHO IS THAT NEXT
TO HIM???

IT SEEMS YOUR
MOTHER WASN'T SEEING
THINGS AFTER ALL!
UNLESS I'M WRONG,
THAT'S A GENUINE
CAVE MAN!



COME ON, DUMDY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT
BOY! BETTY, YOU STAY
BACK!



AS THE BRONTOSAURUS RUNS THROUGH
THE JUNGLE, JULIO SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING
HIMSELF...

BOY, THIS IS
SOME RIDE!



YOU KNOW, YOU ARE ONE TERRIFIC
CAVE MAN! I NEVER HAD SO MUCH
FUN IN MY LIFE! NEVER KNEW I
COULD RIDE HIM TILL YOU CAME
ALONG AND SHOWED ME!



SUDDENLY, JULIO AND THE CAVE
MAN REACT TO THE SHRIEK OF
THE PURSUING TYRANNOSAURUS..



AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT, THEY
COME UPON BETTY...

JULIO! JULIO!
IT'S ME...
BETTY!

SEÑORITA BETTY...
RUN! GO AWAY!
LOOK OUT, BEHIND
YOU!



OH,
NO!



MOVING VERY FAST, THE CAVE MAN GRABS HIS AXE AND PREPARES TO DO BATTLE WITH THE TYRANNOSAURUS...

IIIEEEG!

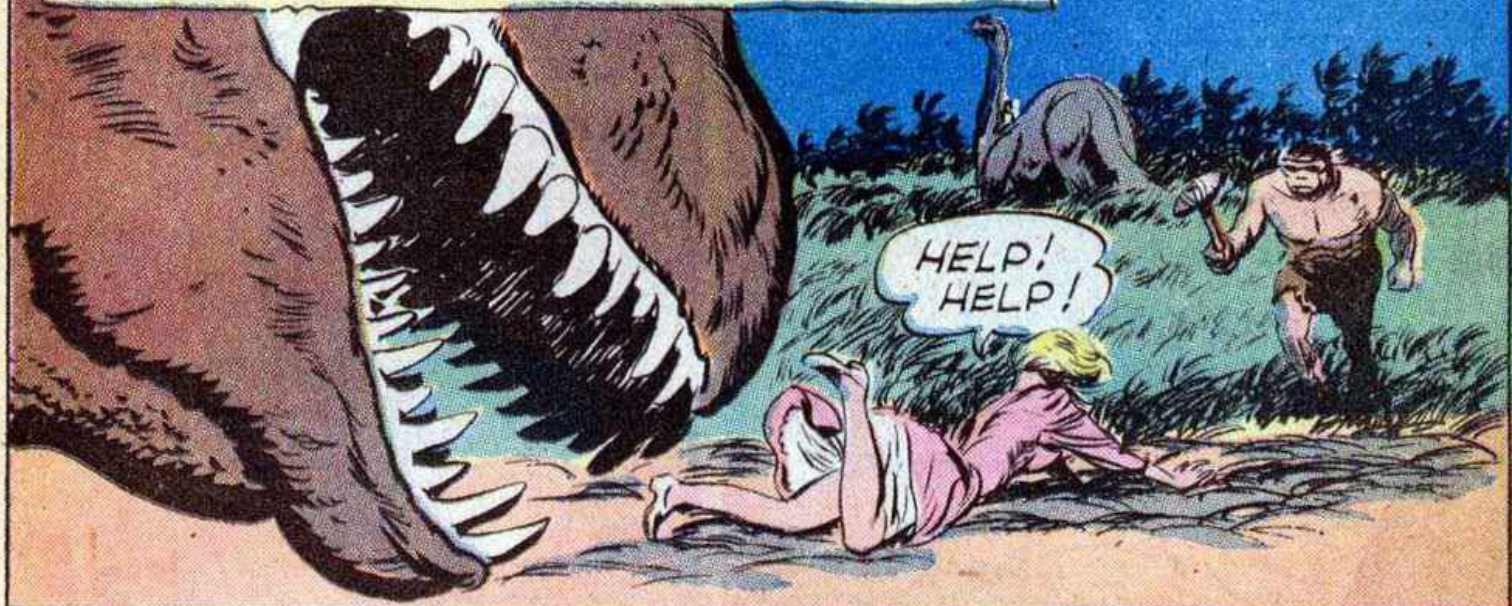


AND THEN HE DISPATCHES THE BRONTOSAURUS TO CARRY JULIO OUT OF DANGER...

LINGH!



BRAVELY, THE CAVE MAN FACES THE HUGE BEAST JUST AS IT IS ABOUT TO DESCEND UPON BETTY...



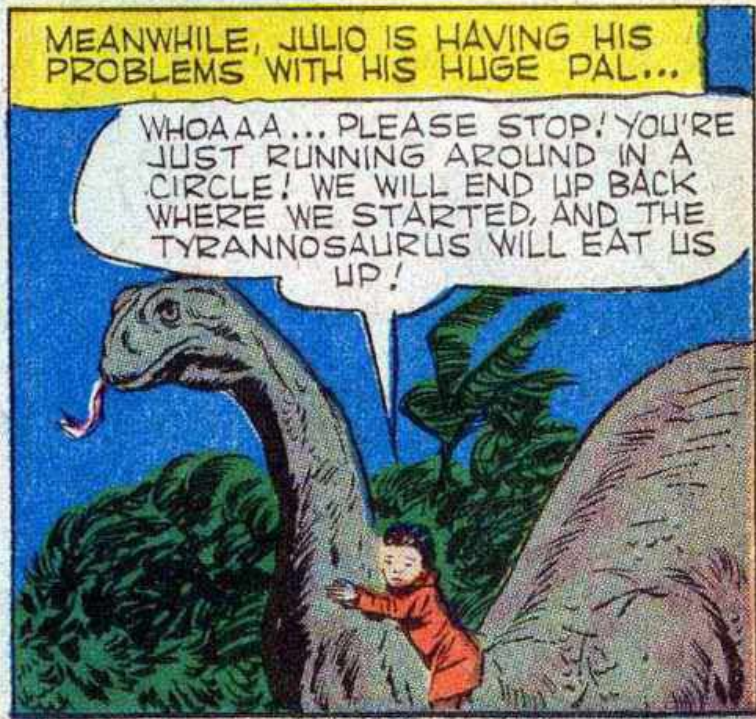
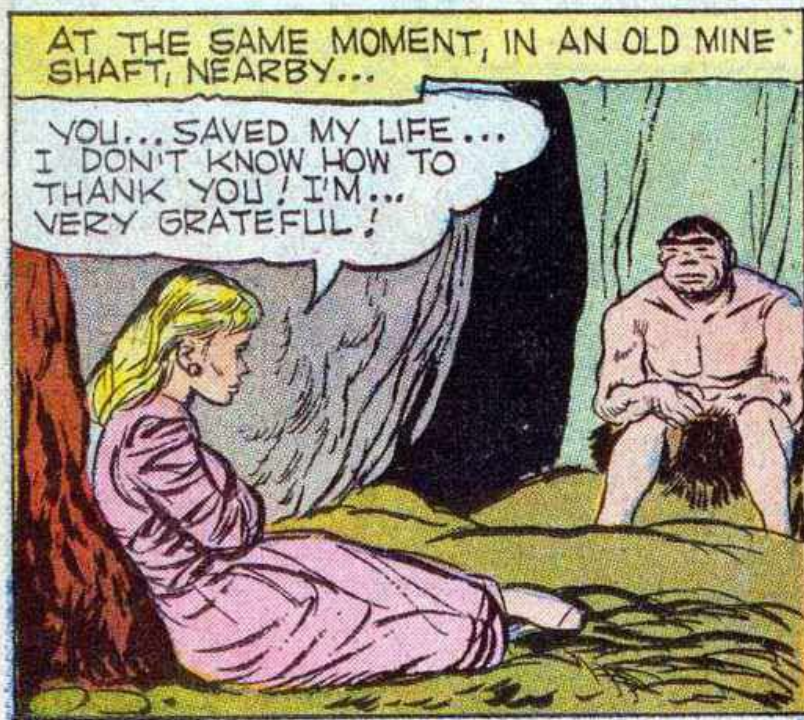
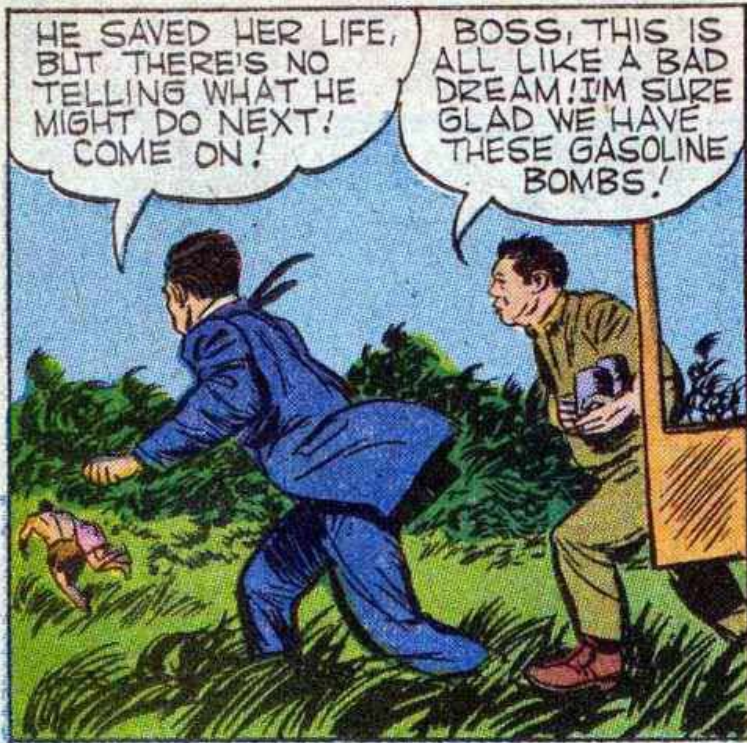
QUICKLY HE HURLS HIS WEAPON AT THE MONSTER...



THE CAVE MAN PICKS BETTY UP AND RUNS OFF INTO THE JUNGLE AS THE TYRANNOSAURUS SHRIEKS IN PAIN...

NNNNNNNNNN!





BUT THE BRONTOSAURUS DOES NOT HEED JULIO'S PLEAS AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

OHHHH!
THERE HE IS!



KNOWING HE MUST FIGHT, THE HUGE ANIMAL GENTLY SLIDES THE BOY TO THE GROUND...



A BATTLE TO THE DEATH IS IMMINENT AS THE TWO DINOSAURS MOVE FOR A POSITION OF ADVANTAGE, BOTH SHRIEKING WILDLY...

EIIIOIII!

RUN, MY BIG AMIGO! YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR THE TYRANNOSAURUS!

BOSS, LOOK! JULIO'S RIGHT BETWEEN THOSE MONSTERS!



HE'LL BE CRUSHED!



NO, NOT THAT WAY! THAT'S QUICKSAND! FOLLOW ME!

LEAD ON!



THE BRONTOSAURUS PUTS UP A VALIANT BATTLE, BUT HE IS NO MATCH FOR THE FIERCE TEETH AND JAWS OF THE TYRANNOSAURUS...

JULIO!
GET BACK!
GET BACK!

LEAVE MY FRIEND
ALONE, YOU BAD
OLD TYRANNOSAURUS!

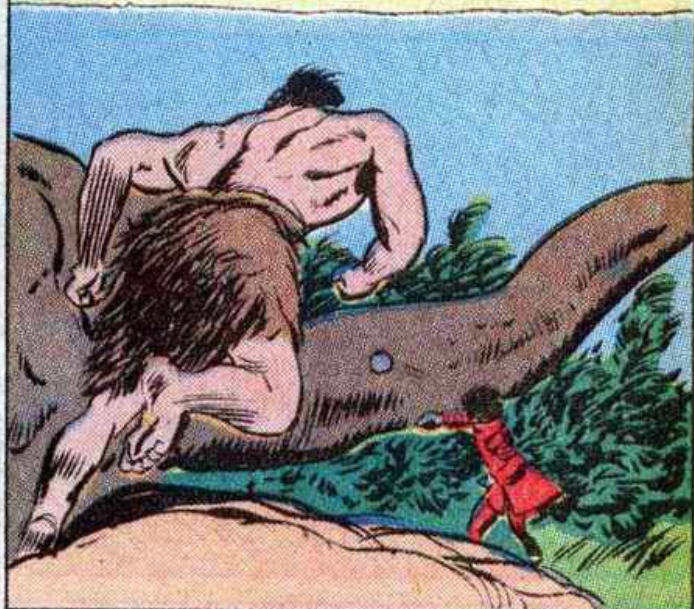


THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE BRING BETTY AND THE CAVE MAN FROM INSIDE THE MINE SHAFT...

OH... JULIO
WILL BE KILLED!



THE BRAVE CAVE MAN RUSHES OUT TO HELP HIS LITTLE FRIEND...



AND WITH GREAT SPEED HE SWEEPS JULIO TO SAFETY...

IT'S THE
CAVE MAN
AGAIN!

HANG ON
TIGHT,
JULIO!



IT... LOOKS LIKE
HE'S TRYING TO
TELL US WE CAN
FIND SAFETY THAT
WAY!

WELL, LET'S NOT
ARGUE WITH HIM!
HE SEEMS TO
KNOW WHAT HE'S
DOING!



AS THE CAVE MAN LEADS BART, DUMPY, AND JULIO TO THE SAFETY OF THE OLD MINE SHAFT, THE BRAVE BRONTOSAURUS IS FORCED INTO THE QUICKSAND BY HIS ENEMY...

THANK GOODNESS, BETTY IS SAFE!



AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE EPIC STRUGGLE IS OVER...

OOOH! MY BIG FRIEND IS GONE!

EASY, JULIO... HE SAVED OUR LIVES!



HE'S TRYING TO TELL US TO GET FURTHER INSIDE THE SHAFT!

AND THAT'S WHY! LOOK!



I DON'T HAVE TO BE TOLD TWICE! EVERYONE GET BACK!



A MOMENT LATER, THE HUGE BEAST IS TEARING AT THE ENTRANCE...





BART MOVES IN CLOSE AND THROWS THE BOMB...



AND SCORES A DIRECT HIT...



THAT DID IT!
HE'S RUNNING OFF!

BUT HE'S HEADING
RIGHT FOR THE
FORTRESS! WE'VE
GOT TO GET THERE
AND HELP!



SUDDENLY...

YOU CAN GO, BUT I'M
KEEPIN' THE MONKEYMAN!
HE'S WORTH A FORTUNE
TO ME!

HACKER!



PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD
WILL PAY TO SEE HIM! I'LL BE
RICH AND FAMOUS!

LEAVE
HIM
ALONE!



STAY BACK, CAVE
MAN! I COULD PUNCTURE
HOLES IN YOU WITH
THIS PLAY-TOY OF
MINE!

HE
DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT
A GUN IS!



REMEMBERING THAT HACKER WAS THE ONE WHO HAD TRIED TO HARM HIM IN THE HOUSE, THE CAVE MAN ATTACKS... HACKER FIRES...



AND AT THAT MOMENT THE ROTTED MINE TIMBERS, WEAKENED BY THE BOMB BLAST, START TO COLLAPSE...

IT'S GOING TO CAVE IN!

CAVE MAN! GET OUT! GET OUT!



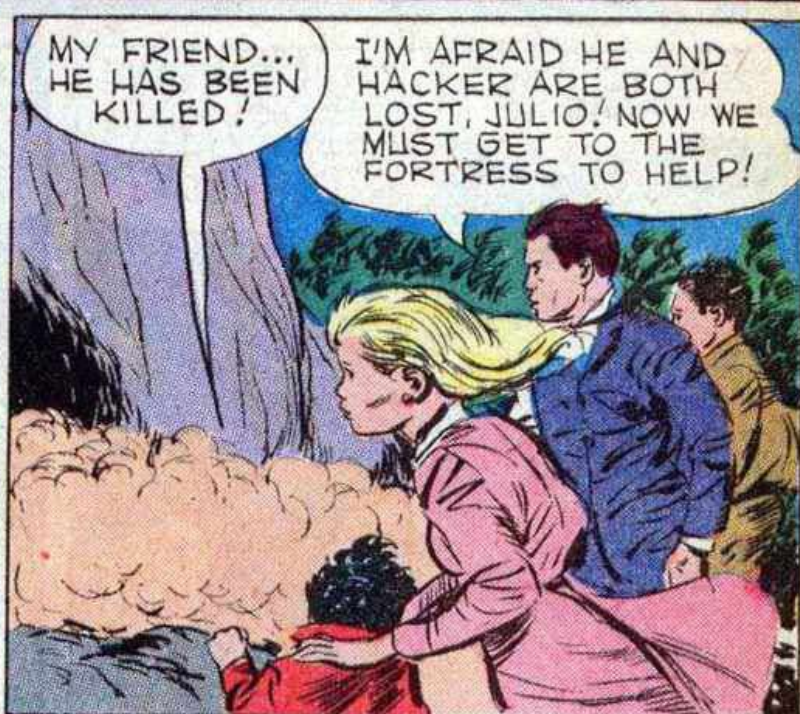
LOOK OUT!

CAVE MAN! CAVE MAN!



MY FRIEND... HE HAS BEEN KILLED!

I'M AFRAID HE AND HACKER ARE BOTH LOST, JULIO! NOW WE MUST GET TO THE FORTRESS TO HELP!



HE WAS LIKE THE DINOSAUR, JULIO... AND THEY KNOW THEY DON'T BELONG IN THE WORLD TODAY! THE CAVE MAN KNEW THAT... AND I THINK HE'D BE HAPPY IF HE KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO TRY TO MAKE A BETTER WORLD FOR THE NEXT PEOPLE WHO ARE GOING TO USE IT!

SI... YOU ARE RIGHT! WE MUST GO HELP THE OTHERS!

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! THE TYRANNOSAURUS IS PROBABLY THERE ALREADY!



BY THE TIME BART AND HIS FRIENDS REACH THE FORTRESS, THE BRAVE ISLANDERS AND CONSTRUCTION MEN ARE FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES...

HE'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING!

OH, BART! WHAT CAN WE DO?

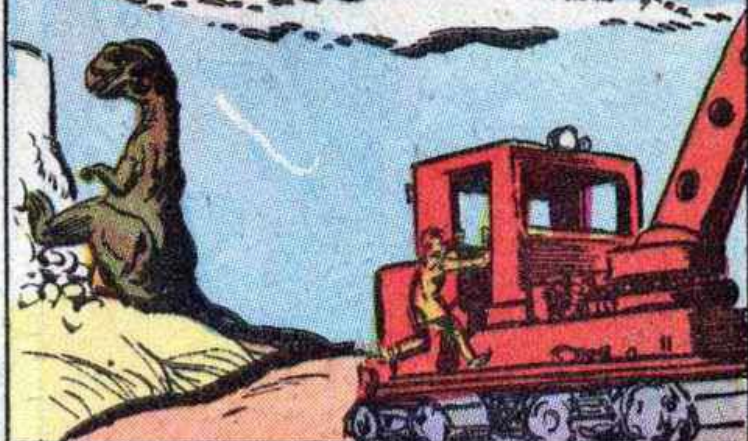


BOSS... WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

KNOCK THAT DINOSAUR OFF THE CLIFF!



BART CLIMBS INTO THE HUGE CRANE, HOPING AGAINST HOPE HIS PLAN WILL WORK...



SEÑOR BART IS GOING TO FIGHT THE MONSTER!

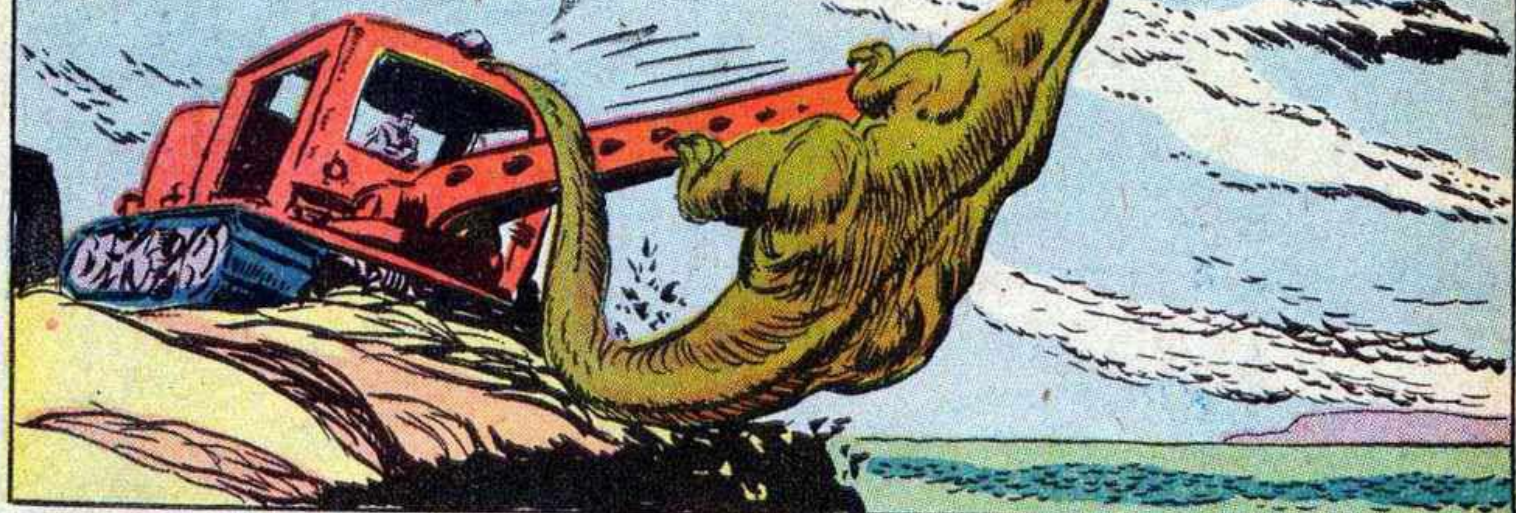


BART WORKS THE CONTROLS AS THE HUGE PREHISTORIC MONSTER ADVANCES TO GIVE BATTLE WITH THIS STRANGE NEW ENEMY...



BART SWINGS THE HUGE CRANE ARM AND IT STRIKES THE MONSTER, KNOCKING IT TO THE EDGE OF A HIGH CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE OCEAN...

SCCCRRR-
EEEEETT!



WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE MONSTER IS SENT CRASHING TO HIS DEATH...

ROOOOAR!



AND A MOMENT LATER, THE CRISIS PAST...

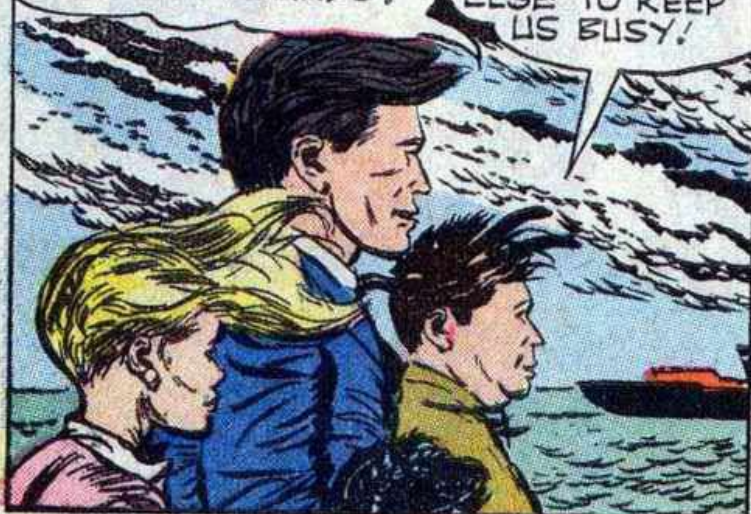
BART, YOU WERE TERRIFIC!

WE'RE ALL ALIVE AND WELL, THANKS TO THE CAVE MAN... AND THE BRONTOSAURUS!



AND THOSE TOURISTS ON THAT SHIP OUT THERE PROBABLY THINK NOTHING EVER HAPPENS ON THESE LAZY LITTLE TROPICAL ISLANDS!

YEAH...THEY PROBABLY THINK WE JUST SLEEP HERE BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO KEEP US BUSY!



DELL
COMIC

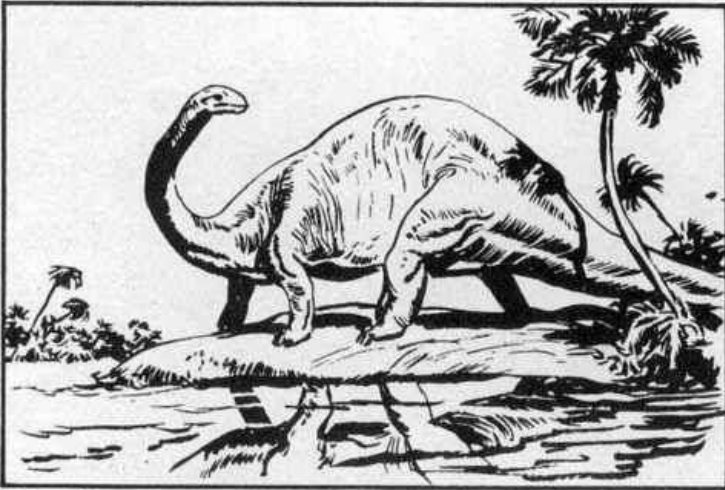
A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

DINOSAURUS! GIANT DEFENDERS



Tyrannosaurus Rex was well named, for its title meant "tyrant," and it was the fiercest of all dinosaurs. It ruled the earth for millions of years, hunting and feasting on the plant-eating reptiles of its kingdom. However, nature provided the herbivorous beasts with some built-in protection to help defend themselves against the vicious, terrible "tyrant."



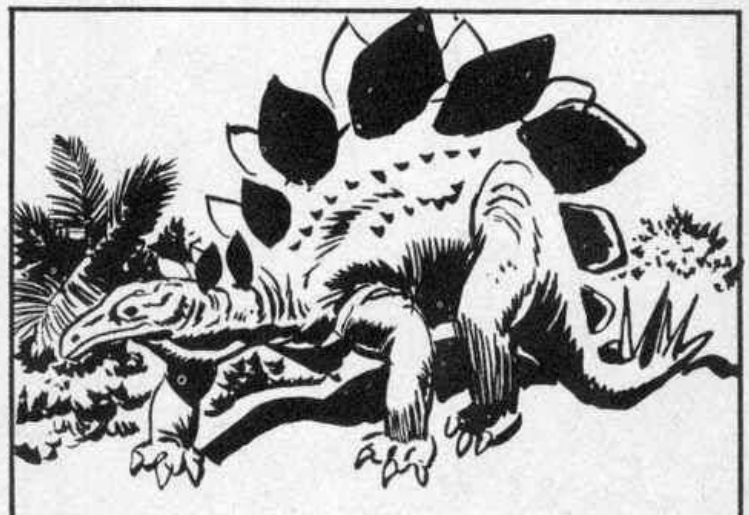
The *Brontosaurus* (thunder lizard), so titled because its giant steps shook the earth, was choice prey for meat-eaters and had little natural protection but sought refuge in the streams and swamps, for it could not out-run its enemies on land. It was just too big.



The *Protoceratops* (first of the horn-faces) was a small dinosaur about five feet long. Its protection was a bony scaffolding about its head, powerful neck, and strong jaws. Although it had no true horn, it was the ancestor of future true-horned dinosaurs.



The *Triceratops* (three-horned face) was equipped with a bony shield over its neck and shoulders, three horns on its head, and a powerful beak. In face-to-face combat, the *Triceratops* was certain to be the victor.



The *Stegosaurus*' (plated lizard) small head and mouth offered it little defense, but its two rows of plated projections on its back and a long, spiked tail gave it a set of weapons feared by its hungry attackers.

DINOSAURUS! TERRIBLE LIZARDS



When fossils of extinct reptiles began to make an impression on men of science, England's Richard Owen decided to give the fossils a name to classify them. Dinosaur was the name he chose, and it is derived from two Greek words: *deinos*, terrible, and *sauros*, lizard... thus meaning terrible lizard, an appropriate name.



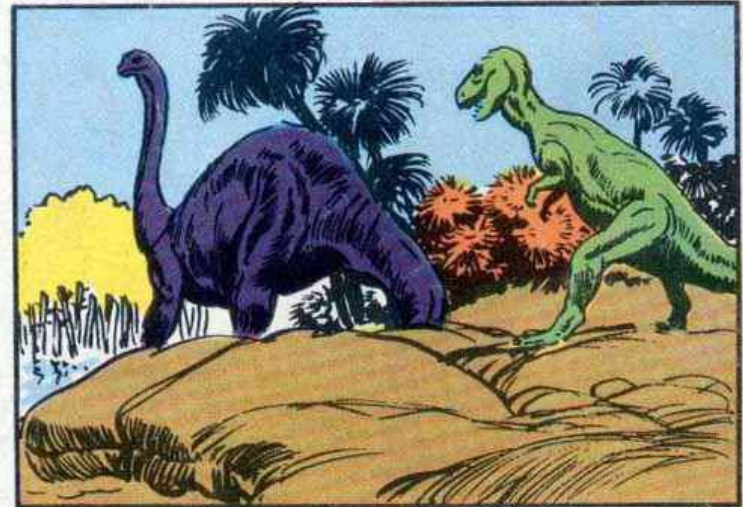
Dinosaurs lived during the Mesozoic period of Early History, which began over 200 million years ago and ended about 60 million years ago. They were distributed world wide, for their remains have been discovered and gathered from every part of the earth.



They were cold-blooded animals and lived in a time when the temperature of the world was uniform and semi-tropical. Their inability to adjust to the cooling off of the world's climate is one reason for their disappearance from the face of the earth.



All dinosaurs were egg-laying animals, but little is known of their family life. Apparently, eggs were laid on land in the sand and left to hatch in the sun. Nests have been discovered with remains of unhatched embryos still within the ancient eggs.



Some reptiles were carnivorous, meat-eaters, but others were herbivorous and lived mostly in swamps where plants were plentiful. The plant-eaters grew much larger than the meat-eaters, but they were always at the mercy of the vicious, carnivorous beasts.